Enter Catesby with Hastings head.

Cat. Heere is the head of that ignoble traitor,
The dangerous and vnsuspected *Hastings.*
Glo. So deare I lou'd the man, that I must weepe:
I tooke him for the plainest harmelesse man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Christian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded
The History of all her secret thoughts:
So smooth he daub'd his vice with shew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted:
I meane his conuersation with *Shores* wife,
He laid from all attainder of suspect.
Buc. Well, well, he was the couertst sheltred traitor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almost beleue, were it not by great preseruation
We liue to tell it you? the subtile traitor
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,
To murder me and my good Lord *Gloucester.*
Ma. What had he so?
Glo. What thinke ye, we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that wee should against the course of Law,
Proceede thus rashly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perrill of the case,
The peace of England, and our persons safety
Inforst vs to this execution?
Ma. Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,
And you my good L. both haue well proceeded,
To warne false traitors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Mistris *Shore.*
Glo. Yet had not we determined he should die,
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,
Which now the longing hast of these our friends
Some what against our meaning haue preuented,
Because my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traitor speake, and timerously confesse
The manner, and the purpose of his treason,
That you might well haue signified the same.

Vnto

Vnto the Citizens, who hap
Misconsture vs in him, and
Ma. My good L. your g
As well as I had seene or he
And doubt you not right n
But Ile acquaint your dutio
With all your iust proceedin
Glo. And to that end we w
To auoyd the carping censu
Buc. But since you came t
Yet witnesse what we did in
Glo. After, after couſen *Bu*
The Maior towards *Guild-*
There at your meetest adua
Inferre the bastardy of *Edw*
Tell them how *Edward* put
Only for saying he would
Heire to the Crowne, mean
Which by the signe thereof
Moreouer, vrge his hateful
And beastiall appetite in cha
Which stretched to their ser
Euen where his lustfull eye
Without controle lifted to
Nay for a need thus farre
Tell them, when that my m
Of that vnsatiat *Edward*, no
My princely father then ha
And by iust computation
Found, that the issue was n
Which well appeared in his
Being nothing like the nobl
But touch this sparingly as
Because you know my Lord
Buc. Feare not my Lord,
As if the golden fee for whi
Were for my selfe,
Glo. If you thriue well, br
Where you shall finde me w

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